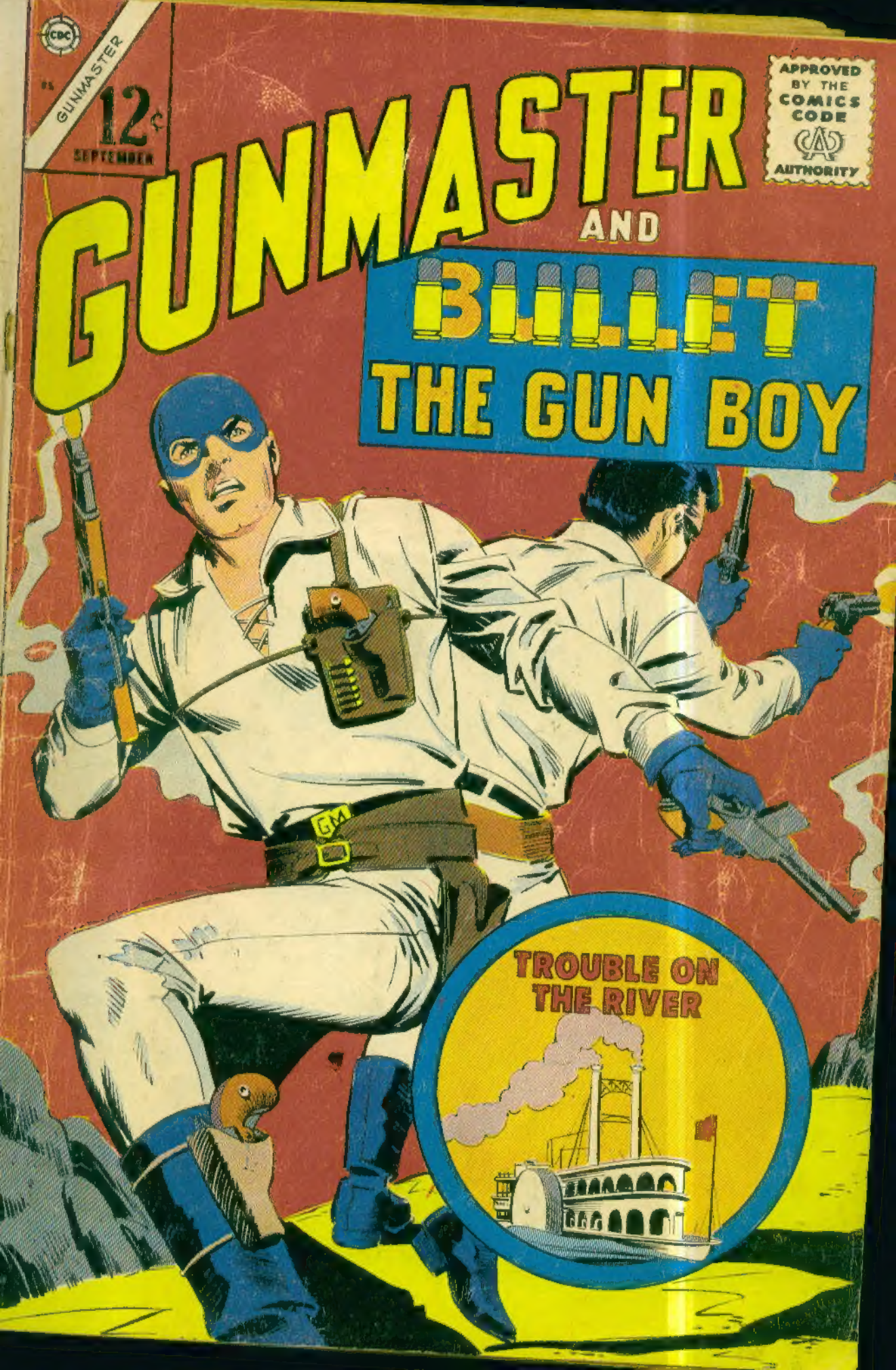
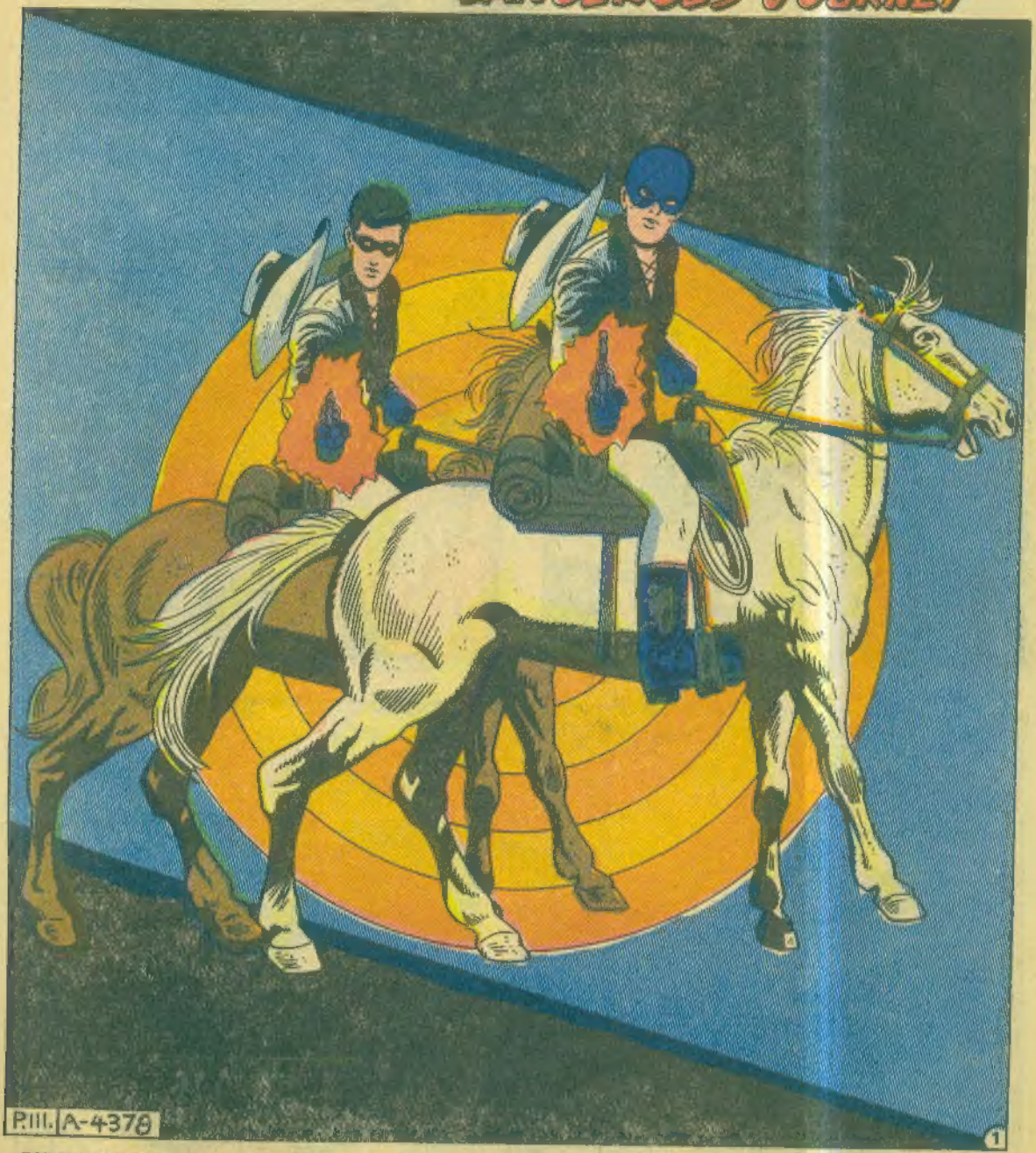

CDC
GUNMASTER
#5
12¢
SEPTEMBER
GUNMASTER
AND
BULLET
THE GUN BOY
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
GM
TROUBLE ON THE RIVER

GUNMASTER AND BULLET THE GUN-BOY

WHEN JEFF BACON LEFT TOWN ON THE STAGE COACH, HE WAS NOT LEAVING ON AN ORDINARY JOURNEY/ HE HAD A MISSION...TO DELIVER SOME IMPORTANT PAPERS/ PAPERS THAT WOULD MARK THE FINISH OF ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS MEN IN THE TERRITORY/ AND THAT EVIL COWBOY HAD NO INTENTION OF LETTING JEFF ARRIVE AT HIS DESTINATION/

"DANGEROUS JOURNEY"



Phil. A-4378

GUNMASTER Vol. 5, No. 85, Sept., 1965, published bimonthly by Charlton Comics Group, Charlton Building, Derby, Conn. Second Class postage paid at Derby, Conn.

JEFF BACON! WELL, I'LL BE! I WONDER WHAT HE'S DOING IN TOWN?

HE'S A LAWMAN, ISN'T HE, CLAY?

HI, CLAY! STILL STRAIGHTENIN' OUT GUN BARRELS?

SURE THING, YOU OLD TIN STAR! WHAT BRINGS YOU TO TOWN?

I'M NOW ASSISTANT TO THE TERRITORIAL COMMISSIONER! I'VE GOT BUSINESS HERE!

SOUNDS PRETTY IMPORTANT! WHAT'S UP?

HOTEL

I'M SUPPOSED TO MEET A COURIER HERE! HE'S BRINGING SOME VALUABLE PAPERS! EVIDENCE AGAINST ONE OF THE WORST OWLHOOTS IN THE TERRITORY!

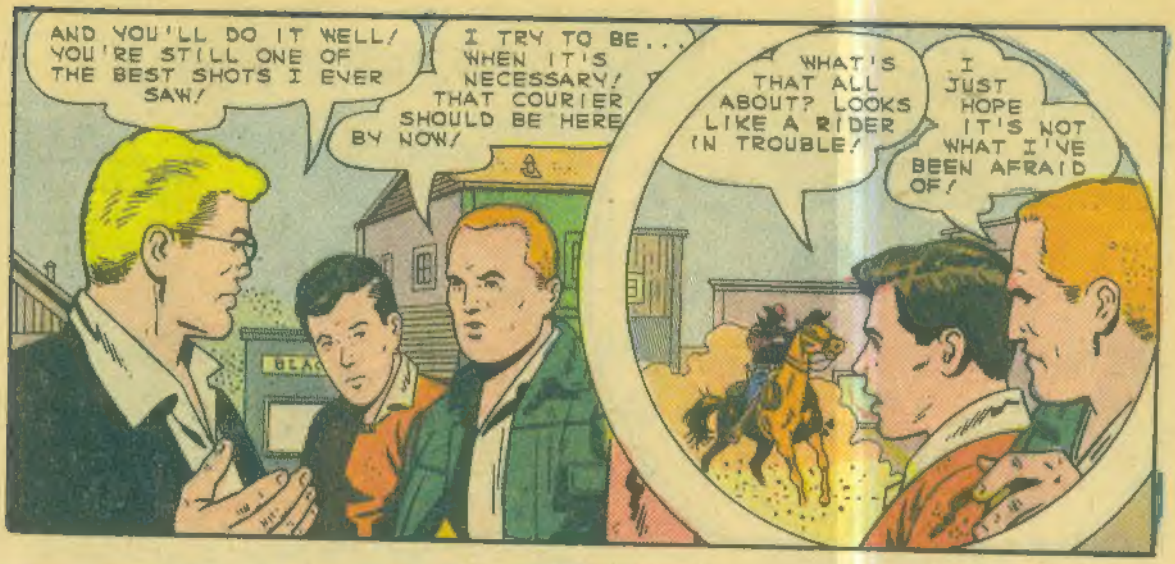
ANYONE WE KNOW?

DUKE JASON! AND I HAVE TO TAKE THAT EVIDENCE BACK TO THE COMMISSIONER IN JACKVILLE! ONCE THAT'S DONE, WE'LL BRING JASON IN FOR TRIAL!

WOW! YOU'VE GOT A PRETTY ROUGH ASSIGNMENT! SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE!

DO YOU THINK JASON KNOWS ABOUT YOUR TRIP?

I'M SURE HE DOES, BUT I CAN'T LET THAT WORRY ME! I'VE GOT A JOB TO DO!


AND YOU'LL DO IT WELL! YOU'RE STILL ONE OF THE BEST SHOTS I EVER SAW!
I TRY TO BE... WHEN IT'S NECESSARY! THAT COURIER SHOULD BE HERE BY NOW!
WHAT'S THAT ALL ABOUT? LOOKS LIKE A RIDER IN TROUBLE!
I JUST HOPE IT'S NOT WHAT I'VE BEEN AFRAID OF!

LOOKS LIKE HE'S BEEN SHOT! EASY, MISTER, I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND!
IS HE DEAD? I'LL GO CALL A DOCTOR!

GOT...TO...FIND BACON...GOT...TO ...FIND HIM... QUICK!
I'M BACON! WHAT HAPPENED? WHO ARE YOU? HOW'D YOU GET SHOT?

I...COURIER...BRINGING... DOCUMENTS...FOR YOU... JASON WAITING IN...HILLS ...BUSHWHACKED ME! BUT...I ...GOT AWAY!
PAPERS IN...MY BOOTS... ARE FOR YOU...GUESS... MY JOB IS DONE! IT'S YOUR...TURN, NOW... BACON!
TAKE IT SLOW, MISTER; DON'T TALK ANYMORE!

HE'S UNCONSCIOUS ...HURT REAL BAD! BUT HE'LL LIVE!

SOMEBODY BETTER GET THE SHERIFF!

IS EVERYTHING THERE? ARE THOSE THE RIGHT PAPERS?

YUP! THIS MAN DID HIS JOB.. TOO WELL FOR HIS OWN GOOD!

WHAT NOW, JEFF? WHAT'RE YOU GOING TO DO?

I JUST WAIT FOR THE MORNING STAGE! THEY FIGURED I'D BETTER NOT RIDE BACK ALONE! MIGHT END UP LIKE THAT POOR FELLER...

THE NEXT MORNING...

SO LONG, JEFF! WATCH OUT FOR YOURSELF!

ALWAYS DO, CLAY! THANKS, YOU TWO...

WHAT DO YOU THINK, CLAY? A LONE STAGE IS A SITTING DUCK!

I THINK JEFF COULD DO WITH SOME COMPANY! SOME MASKED COMPANY!

WITHIN MINUTES, CLAY AND BOB HAD RIDDEN OUT OF TOWN! THEY TURNED OFF THE TRAIL, AND EMERGED AS THE GREATEST POWER-PACKED TWOSOME OF JUSTICE...GUNMASTER AND BULLET!

EVERY ISSUE JAM-PACKED WITH WESTERN ACTION! GET YOUR COPY TODAY !!!

TEXAS RANGERS IN ACTION

GUNMASTER AND BILLET THE GUN BOY

FRONTIER MARSHAL WYATT EARP

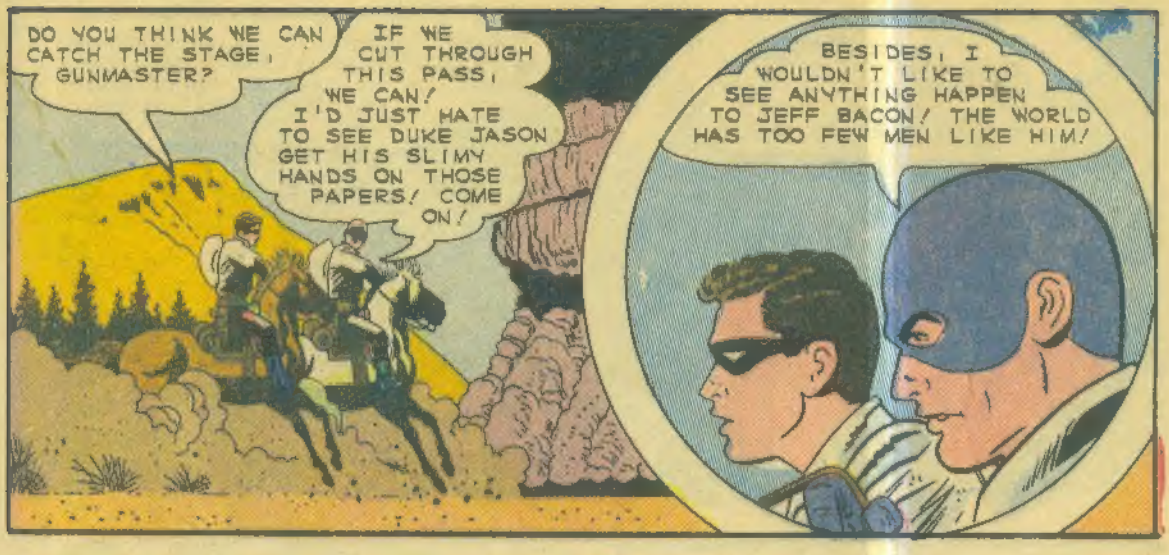
CHEYENNE KID

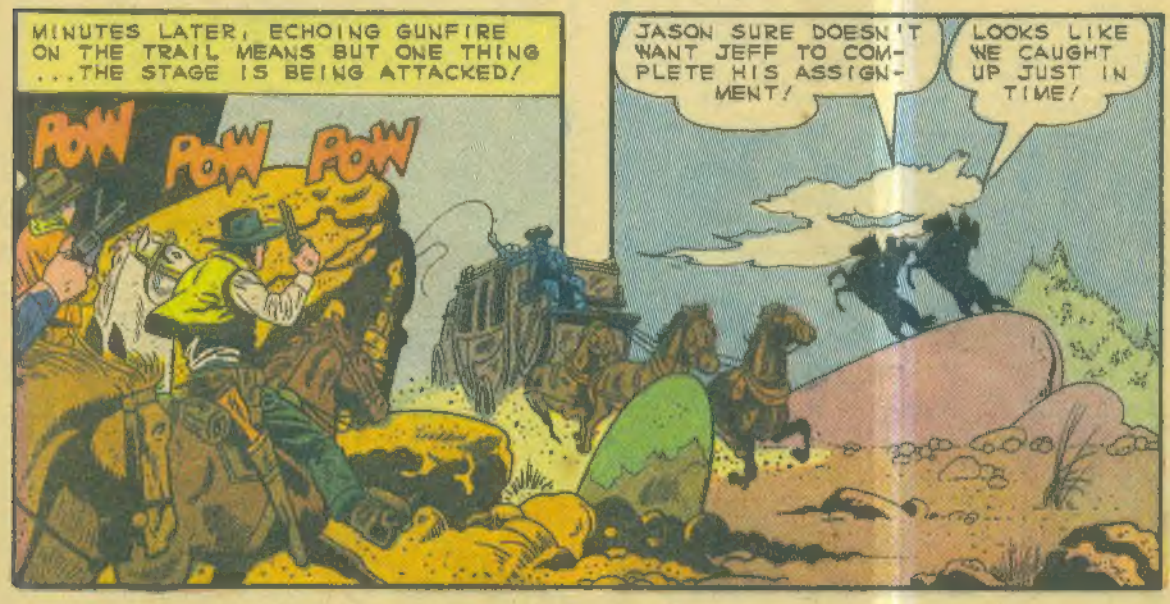
OUTLAWS of the WEST

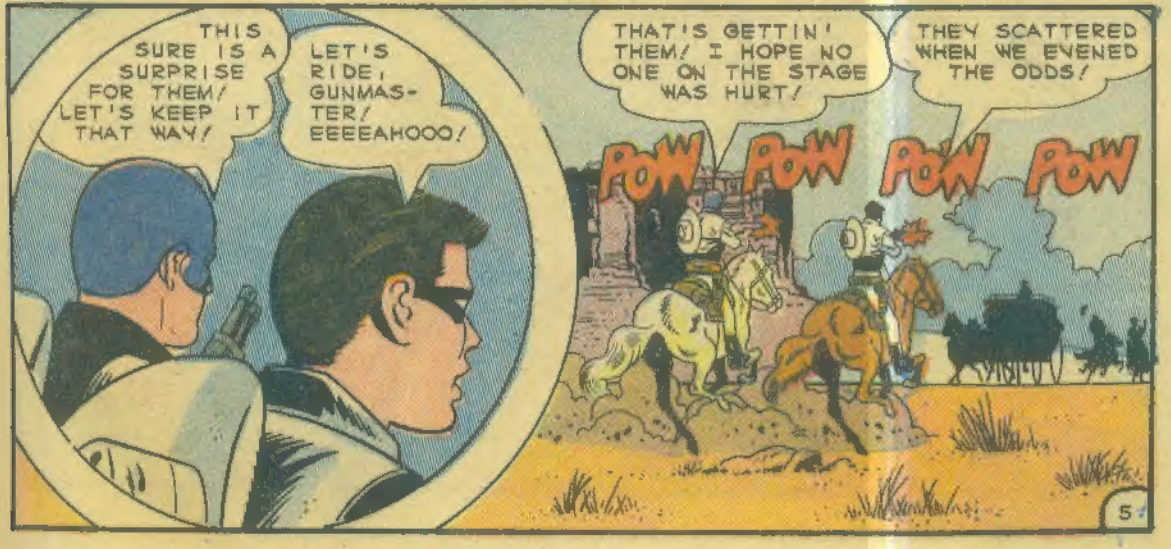
BLACK FURY

BILLY THE KID

ON SALE NOW !


DO YOU THINK WE CAN CATCH THE STAGE, GUNMASTER?
IF WE CUT THROUGH THIS PASS, WE CAN! I'D JUST HATE TO SEE DUKE JASON GET HIS SLIMY HANDS ON THOSE PAPERS! COME ON!
BESIDES, I WOULDN'T LIKE TO SEE ANYTHING HAPPEN TO JEFF BACON! THE WORLD HAS TOO FEW MEN LIKE HIM!


MINUTES LATER, ECHOING GUNFIRE ON THE TRAIL MEANS BUT ONE THING ...THE STAGE IS BEING ATTACKED!
POW
POW
POW
JASON SURE DOESN'T WANT JEFF TO COMPLETE HIS ASSIGNMENT!
LOOKS LIKE WE CAUGHT UP JUST IN TIME!


THIS SURE IS A SURPRISE FOR THEM! LET'S KEEP IT THAT WAY!
LET'S RIDE, GUNMASTER! EEEEAHOOO!
THAT'S GETTIN' THEM! I HOPE NO ONE ON THE STAGE WAS HURT!
THEY SCATTERED WHEN WE EVENED THE ODDS!
POW
POW
POW
POW

I DON'T KNOW WHO THOSE STRANGERS ARE, BUT I SURE DO OWE 'EM/ HOLD UP A MINUTE, DRIVER/

THEY'RE GONE/ NOW I WON'T HAVE A CHANCE TO THANK 'EM/ THEY SURE KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THEIR GUNS/ LET'S GET GOIN' AGAIN/

LOOKS LIKE THOSE GUNSLINGERS DISAPPEARED INTO THE GROUND/ COULD CHECK THE AREA, AND PICK UP THEIR TRAIL, BUT THAT'LL TAKE TIME/

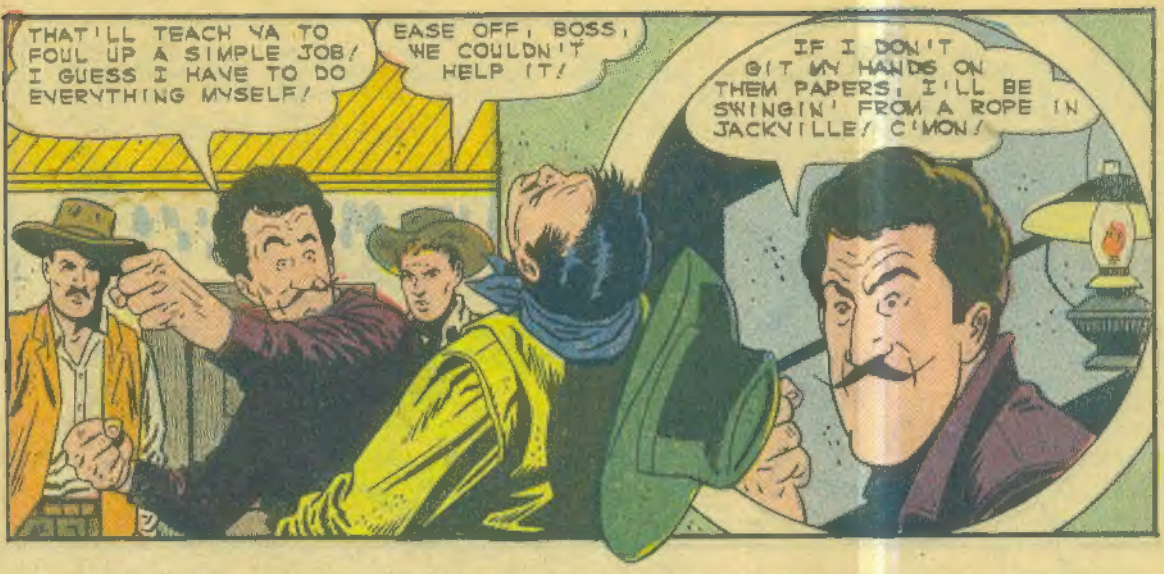
WHAT DO WE DO NOW, GUNMASTER? WHAT'S THE PLAN?

STAY CLOSE TO THE STAGE... BUT OUT OF SIGHT/ THEY TRIED IT ONCE, THEY'RE BOUND TO TRY IT AGAIN/

I'D GIVE A WHOLE LOT TO KNOW WHERE THOSE BUSHWHACKERS ARE THIS VERY MINUTE/ KEEP A SHARP LOOK-OUT, BULLET/

RIGHT, GUNMASTER/ WE'LL BE READY FOR THEM/

WE'RE SORRY, DUKE/ BUT THOSE TWO STRANGERS WAS DEAD SHOTS/ THEY WINGED MOOSE AND TICO/


THAT'LL TEACH YA TO FOUL UP A SIMPLE JOB! I GUESS I HAVE TO DO EVERYTHING MYSELF!
EASE OFF, BOSS, WE COULDN'T HELP IT!
IF I DON'T GIT MY HANDS ON THEM PAPERS, I'LL BE SWINGIN' FROM A ROPE IN JACKVILLE! C'MON!

NO TELLIN' WHERE DUKE MIGHT TRY IT AGAIN! STILL A GOOD PIECE OF TRAIL BETWEEN HERE AND JACKVILLE! AND MAYBE THOSE HELPFUL STRANGERS WON'T BE AROUND NEXT TIME...

THERE SHE BE! A SITTIN' DUCK! CAIN'T FOR THE LIFE OF ME FIGGER HOW YOU PLUGHEADS COULDN'T HANDLE IT BEFORE! NEXT TIME YOU MESS UP A JOB, I WON'T BE SO EASY ON YOU!

NOW, LET'S DO IT RIGHT THIS TIME! AND DON'T LEAVE NO SURVIVORS TO TELL THE TALE!
I THOUGHT SO! HE'S GOT A BURR IN HIS HOOF! I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT, FELLER!
WE'D BEST HURRY, GUNMASTER! THAT STAGE IS GETTIN' WAY AHEAD OF US! OH-OH! LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE!

WHAT A TIME FOR THIS TO HAPPEN! THERE, THAT'S DONE! NOW, LET'S RIDE LIKE THE WIND!

HERE THEY COME AGAIN! DRIVER, LET OUT THOSE HORSES! ALL THE WAY! THEY MEAN BUSINESS THIS TIME!

POW

POW

THIS TIME THEY'LL CATCH US SURE! GUESS THOSE TWO HOMBRES THAT SAVED US BEFORE, AREN'T AROUND!

POW

POW

POW

BAD CURVE! WATCH OUT, DRIVER! THIS STAGE WON'T MAKE IT! USE YOUR BRAKES...HURRY!

SCREECHING BRAKES ARE NO MATCH FOR FRENZIED HORSES! THE STAGE JOLTS, BUCKS, THEN TWISTS TO A SHATTERING HALT!

WELL, THEY WON'T GET THESE PAPERS WITHOUT A FIGHT! THEY'LL HAVE TO GET PAST MY SIX-GUN, FIRST!

KIT CARSON RECOLLECTS

We are going to let Kit Carson tell you about his adventures with the Indians:

"About the twentieth of August, we started for the Yellowstone and after trapping it and all the adjoining streams, went into winter quarters. About the first of January, 1839, a few of our men were out hunting not far from camp and discovered a party of Blackfeet. As soon as this information was received, a party of forty men started out to meet them and drove them to seek cover on an island in the Yellowstone. Where they strongly fortified themselves.

We commenced the attack late in the day and fight continued till sunset when we had retired. We lost one man killed, a Delaware Indian and a brave man and had one man wounded. In the morning we returned to the place where the Indians had fortified themselves. But they had abandoned it. On examining the fort we discovered that they had lost several men during the attack of the previous evening. There was much blood in the fort. And a large trail which led to a hole in the ice, revealed to us where they had disposed of their dead. We knew that the main village of the Blackfeet was not far off. Bridger, an experienced mountaineer, said.

"Now, boys, the Indians are close by. And in a short time a party of five or six hundred will return to avenge the death of those we have slain and we will have to keep a sharp lookout."

In the course of fifteen days his words were verified. A mile away from our camp there was a large butte on which we posted a sentinel. Who commanded a view of the surrounding country during the day. On the fifteenth day he discovered the Blackfeet marching towards us. They encamped on a large island and immediately commenced making a fortification. They kept arriving until there were at least 1500 warriors assembled on this spot. As soon as we perceived their approach we commenced to fortify our position. Being confident they would come in force

Our fort was strongly built and nothing but artillery could do any damage to it. The Indians had constructed many forts. On the evening the last of their reinforcements arrived and they had a war dance. We could hear their songs and knew that in the morning they would make the attack. They came as we expected at sunrise but seeing the strength and invincibility of our position, they fired a few shots which did no execution.

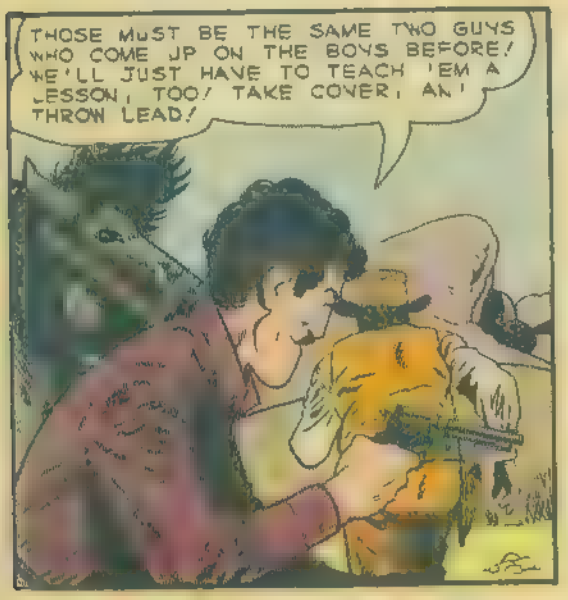
We were only sixty strong, the Indians fifteen hundred But there was not one of our band but felt anxious for the fight. We dared them to make the attack but nothing could persuade them to do so. They retired about a mile where all sat down in council. In a short time they arose and divided into two bands. Half going in the direction of the Crow country and the other half taking the course by which they had come. We remained at our fort until spring without any further molestation.

We trapped to the head of the Salmon River, then to the Malade, and down this stream to Big Snake River and up Big Snake. We then trapped Goose Creek and Raft River, and returning to Fort Hall, disposed of the beaver we had caught.

We remained here a month and then joined Bridger in the Blackfoot country. After striking the waters of the Missouri, we discovered there were other trappers in advance of us. And fifteen of us left our party to overtake them. We came up with them the same day and found they were a party in charge of Joseph Gale, engaged in trapping for Captain Wyatt. Gale told us that he had lately had a fight with the Blackfeet. In which several of his men were wounded.

It is important to remember that our famous Kit Carson was in his younger years a trapper. He knew our "unknown and dangerous west" very well. A man in those days had to be more than alert if he wanted to keep his scalp.

I CAN'T HOLD 'EM OFF MUCH LONGER! TOO BAD THOSE STRANGERS AREN'T AROUND AGAIN! I GUESS THIS IS IT! THE COMMISSIONER WANTED ME TO TAKE SOME MEN WITH ME, AND I GUESS HE WAS RIGHT! HEY, WHAT'S THAT?
POW
POW
DUKE JASON HIMSELF! HE MUST HAVE FELT PRETTY SURE HE'D GET AWAY WITH THIS IF HE'S SHOWING HIS FACE!
POW
POW
POW


THOSE MUST BE THE SAME TWO GUYS WHO COME UP ON THE BOYS BEFORE! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO TEACH 'EM A LESSON, TOO! TAKE COVER, AN' THROW LEAD!

THESE ROCKS'LL DO UNTIL WE CAN FIGURE SOMETHING! AT LEAST DUKE HASN'T GOT THOSE PAPERS YET! WE'LL KEEP HIM BUSY!
POW
POW

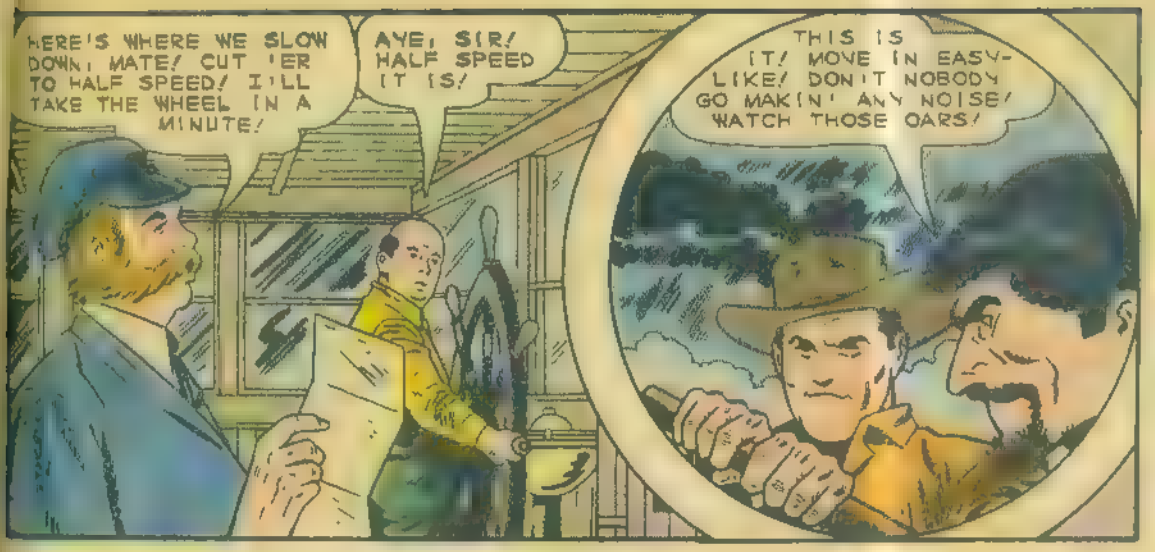
I'M GOING TO NEED A FEW MINUTES TO PUT AN ATTACHMENT ON MY GUN!
GOOD LUCK, GUNMASTER... I'LL COVER!
I WONDER WHAT THEY GOT UP THEIR SLEEVES! THEY STOPPED SHOOTIN'! I DON'T LIKE BEING PINNED DOWN HERE!

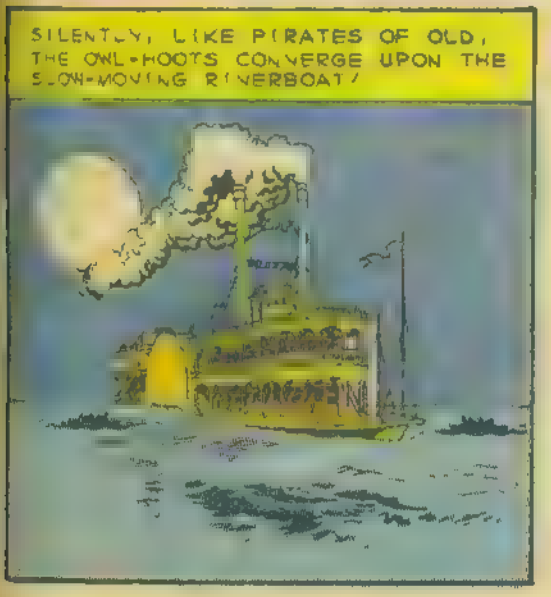
GUNMASTER AND BULLET THE GUN-BOY

WHEN CLAY BOONE AND BOB TELLUB DECIDE TO TRAVEL ON A PLEASANT RIVER BOAT, THEY HAVE NO IDEA THAT THE TRIP WILL TURN INTO ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS ADVENTURES OF THEIR LIVES! TUFF CARSON AND HIS BAND OF OUTLAWS HAD THEIR SIGHTS ON A MASTER PLAN OF ROBBERY FOR A LONG TIME. BUT GUNMASTER AND BULLET DO THEIR LEVEL BEST TO FOIL THE PLOT AND STOP THE

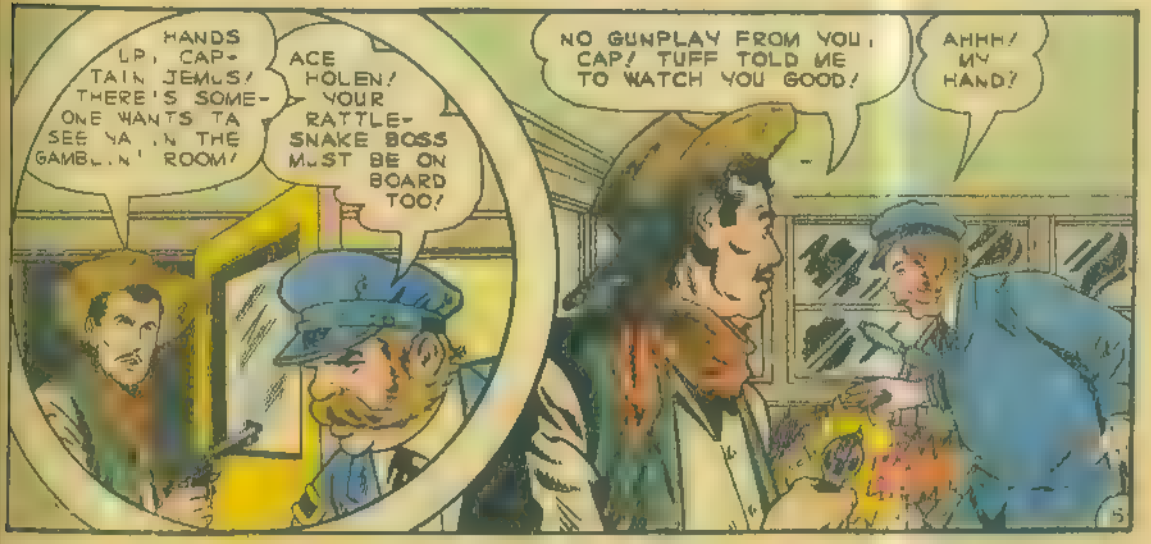
TROUBLE ON THE RIVER!

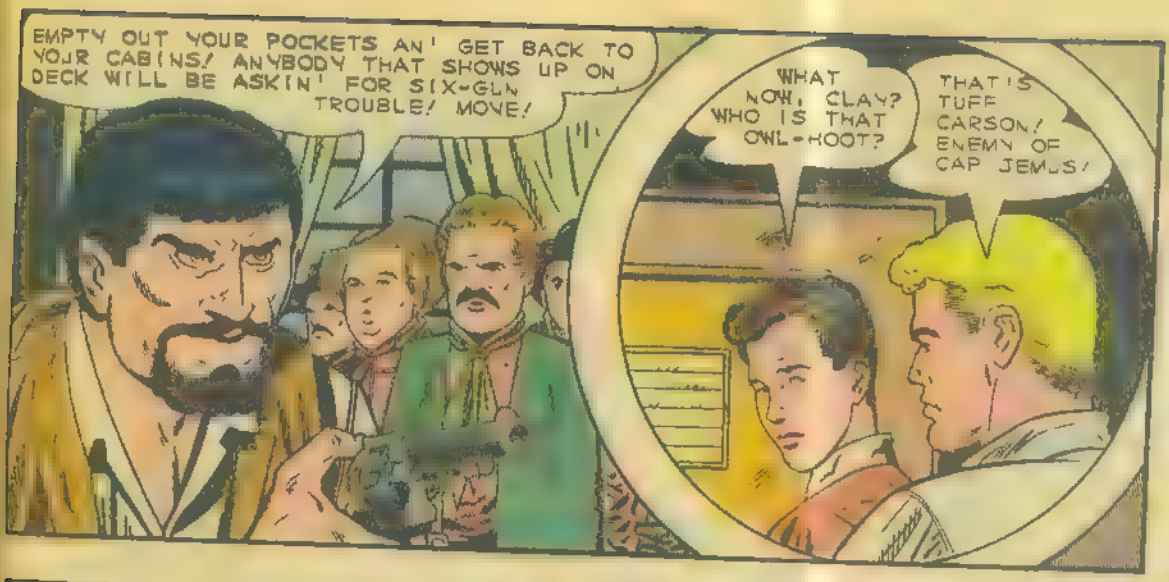
HI, CAPTAIN! HAVIN' A LITTLE ACTIVITY, EH?
CLAY BOONE! YOU OLD SON-OF-A-SEA-HORSE! JUST IN TIME FOR THE FUN!
NO LOW-DOWN VARMINT IS GONNA STEAL FROM CAPTAIN JEMUS!
THEY NEVER COULD, CAP! YOU'RE TOO TOUGH!
YOU RIDIN' WITH ME TODAY?
ONLY AS FAR AS MURPHY'S BEND! BUT WE'RE LOOKIN' FORWARD TO THE TRIP!
SURE IS A GOOD FEELIN' TO BE ON THE DECK OF A BOAT!
DON'T GET TOO USED TO IT! I MIGHT NEVER BE ABLE TO GET YOU ON A HORSE AGAIN!
I'M ABOUT READY FOR BED! HOW ABOUT YOU? IT'S BEEN A LONG DAY!
RIDIN' ON A BOAT SURE DOES MAKE YOU SLEEPY!
EVERYTHING SEEMS SO NICE AND PEACEFUL!
LET'S HOPE IT STAYS THAT WAY! GOOD NIGHT, BOB!
3


HERE'S WHERE WE SLOW DOWN, MATE! CUT 'ER TO HALF SPEED! I'LL TAKE THE WHEEL IN A MINUTE!
AYE, SIR! HALF SPEED IT IS!
THIS IS IT! MOVE IN EASY-LIKE! DON'T NOBODY GO MAKIN' ANY NOISE! WATCH THOSE OARS!


SILENTLY, LIKE PIRATES OF OLD, THE OWL-HOOTS CONVERGE UPON THE SLOW-MOVING RIVERBOAT!

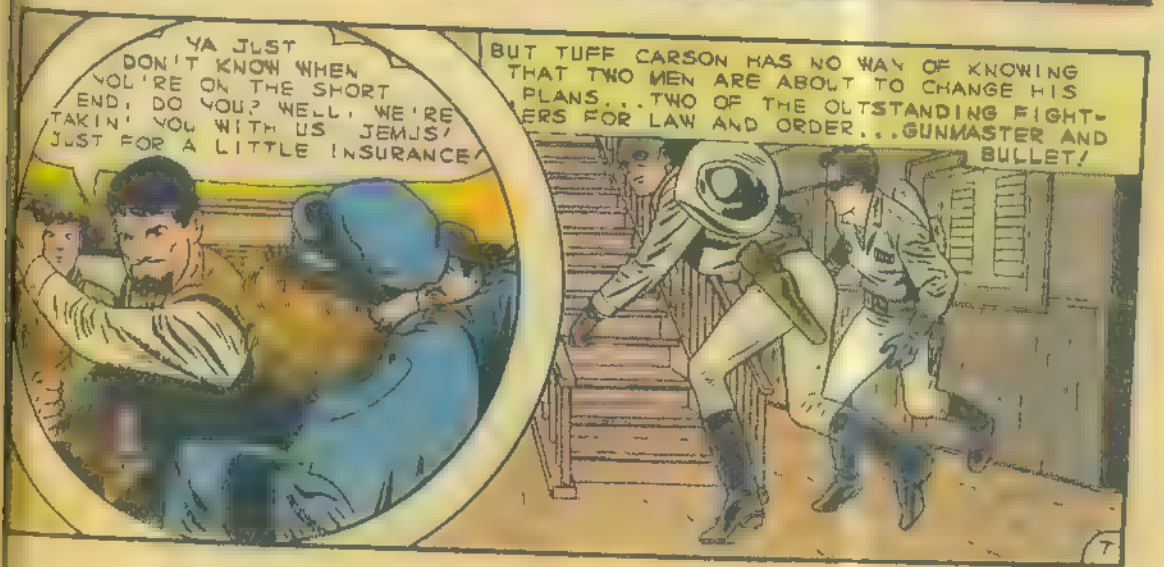
ACE, YOU AND YOUR BOYS HEAD FOR THE BRIDGE! I'LL MEET YA IN THE GAMBLIN' ROOM! BRING CAPTAIN JEMUS TO ME!


HANDS UP, CAPTAIN JEMUS! THERE'S SOMEONE WANTS TA SEE YA IN THE GAMBLIN' ROOM!
ACE HOLEN! YOUR RATTLESNAKE BOSS MUST BE ON BOARD TOO!
NO GUNPLAY FROM YOU, CAP! TUFF TOLD ME TO WATCH YOU GOOD!
AHHH! MY HAND!


EMPTY OUT YOUR POCKETS AN' GET BACK TO YOUR CABINS! ANYBODY THAT SHOWS UP ON DECK WILL BE ASKIN' FOR SIX-GUN TROUBLE! MOVE!
WHAT NOW, CLAY? WHO IS THAT OWL-HOOT?
THAT'S TUFF CARSON! ENEMY OF CAP JEMUS!

I THINK IT'S TIME A COUPLE OF FRIENDS OF OURS CAME ABOARD THE BOAT!
NOW YOU'RE TALKING!

EVERYTHING'S GO,N' REAL NICE! THE BOAT S MOVIN' TOWARD MURPHY'S BEND, AND WE'LL BE GETTIN' OFF SOON!
SOONER OR LATER I'LL GET YA FOR THIS, CARSON!


YA JUST DON'T KNOW WHEN YOU'RE ON THE SHORT END, DO YOU? WELL, WE'RE TAKIN' YOU WITH US JEMUS! JUST FOR A LITTLE INSURANCE!
BUT TUFF CARSON HAS NO WAY OF KNOWING THAT TWO MEN ARE ABOUT TO CHANGE HIS PLANS...TWO OF THE OUTSTANDING FIGHTERS FOR LAW AND ORDER...GUNMASTER AND BULLET!

HANDS UP M S-TER! CAN YA SWIM?
WHAA...?? YEAH, BUT ..HEY!
IF YOU LET OUT EVEN A LIT-TLE YELL, I'LL PICK YOU OFF LIKE A DROWNIN' ROOSTER! SWIM BACK TO SHORE AND KEEP GOING!
HOW'S IT GOIN' GUN-MASTER? I'M ALL DONE! THE UPPER DECK IS SECURE!
I'M JUST FINISHIN' UP HERE! I THINK THIS JUST ABOUT TAKES CARE OF MOST OF THE LOOK-OUTS! NOW WE'LL GET DOWN TO BUSINESS!
THIS IS IT FOR MR. TUFF CARSON! GET READY, BULLET!
OKAY, GUNMAS-TER! WE'LL HAVE TO WATCH OUT FOR CAPTAIN JEMUS, IF ANY SHOOTING STARTS!
THE GAME'S OVER, CAR-SON! HAND IN YOUR CHIPS!
HO! TOUGH LUCK, TUFF!
NO ONE'S TAKIN' TUFF CARSON THAT EASY! LET'S SEE HOW GOOD YOU ARE IN THE DARK!
TAKE COVER, BULLET! WE CAN'T OPEN FIRE IN HERE!

CARSON HAS MORE MEN WITH HIM THAN WE THOUGHT! THEY'RE COMING FROM ALL SIDES!

THEY-'RE DRIVIN' US BACK! AND I DON'T LIKE WHERE WE'RE HEADING!

WE'LL HAVE TO SHOOT IT OUT WITH THEM! WE CAN'T RUN ANY FURTHER! POUR IT TO THEM!

WE'VE GOT 'EM NOW! THEY AIN'T GOT A CHANCE! C'MON!

I'M HIT, BOSS! HELP!

THEY MAY BE IN A TOUGH SPOT, BUT I'M OUT IN THE OPEN, TOO! GOTTA TAKE COVER!

BAM

BAM

AHHH! MY ARM!! WHO ...WHO SHOT ME?

SOMEBODY HIT HIM, BUT IT WASN'T US? WHO?

BAM

YOU FORGOT I CAN SHOOT WITH BOTH HANDS, TUFF! HEY, YOU TWO! WHERE YA RUNNIN'!?

THE NEXT MORNING...

TUFF CARSON SURE SCARED YOU BOYS BACK TO YOUR CABIN LAST NIGHT!

WE WERE TOO FRIGHTENED TO STICK OUR HEADS OUT AFTER THAT! BUT I UNDERSTAND YOU TOOK CARE OF HIM! SO LONG, CAP!

END

THE QUIET MAN
MATT CARMODY WAS A QUIET MAN...A MAN WHO DIDN'T LOOK FOR TROUBLE...BUT A MAN WHO WOULD NOT RUN FROM THE FACE OF DANGER...A MAN WHO STOOD UP FOR WHAT HE BELIEVED IN...
ALRIGHT, REDSKIN! LET'S SEE ONE OF THEM WAR DANCES OF YOURS!
BOOTS
A-4726
NOW, DANCE!!
BAM!
YA CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT, REDSKIN! DANCE!!
PUT AWAY THAT GUN!
BAM! BAM! BAM!

MIND YOUR BUSI-NESS, STRANGER!

I SAID PUT IT AWAY!

YOU GOING TO MAKE ME, MISTER?

I'LL TEACH THIS WISE GUY WHAT WE DO TO PEOPLE WHO DON'T MIND THEIR MANNERS!

THE INDIAN'S LIGHTNING SPEED SURPRISED THE GUNSLINGER AS MATT CARMODY'S STEEL-LIKE FIST FOUND ITS MARK...

SOCK!

BAM!

THUD!

IN MINUTES, IT WAS OVER...AND MATT CARMODY QUIETLY WALKED AWAY...

WHAT HAPPENED HERE?

IT WASN'T THE FIRST TIME MATT CARMODY STEPPED IN TO DEFEND JUSTICE...NOR WAS IT THE LAST...

WE WANT ONE OF EVERY TEN HEAD O' CATTLE YOU GOT, OR ELSE!

IT CAME AS NO SURPRISE WHEN MATT CARMODY ALONE STOOD UP TO A GANG OF VARMINTS THAT THREATENED THE NEARBY RANCHERS...

THE QUIET MAN REFUSED TO SURRENDER PART OF HIS HERD...AND THE VICIOUS KILLERS MADE THE MISTAKE OF CALLING HIM DOWN...
YOU'LL COUGH UP, OR...AIEEE!!
NO TWO-BIT GUNSLINGER IS GOING TO TAKE AWAY WHAT I WORKED YEARS TO BUILD.../
BAM!
BAM!
WHEN THE SMOKE SETTLED...THE OUTLAW GANG'S REIGN OF TERROR WAS OVER...
WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO REPAY YOU FOR THIS, MATT.../
A YEAR LATER, THE GREAT WAR BETWEEN THE STATES BROKE OUT... CAPT. MATT CARMODY WAS ONE OF THE FIRST TO ORGANIZE A BRIGADE TO FIGHT FOR HIS COUNTRY...
AT A LITTLE KNOWN PLACE CALLED SHILOH, A MILD MANNERED, BUT BELOVED CAPTAIN GAVE HIS LIFE FOR THE THINGS HE BELIEVED IN...
BAROOM!
WHAM!
FOR MANY A YEAR AFTER, FOLKS AT BROKEN RIDGE STILL TALKED ABOUT A HERO THEY CALLED THE QUIET MAN...
YA WOULDN'T KNOW IT TO LOOK AT HIM, BUT HE WAS ONE OF THE GREATEST MEN AROUND...
END